Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XV. PHILADELPHIA, JULY 2, 1836. Whole No. 779.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

Hearing a young lady say, that the loves of Romeo and Juliet, is the most pathetic piece of love ever penned, I thought I would write a piece of love, which should be more creative, such a chain of beautiful congenings as above,

Can any thing be more lovely, than love? Can any thing be more cruel than love? The earth there never was

"To ground, to dust, to nothing," Or a human archer knows whither they are free, and a heedless notaries for them.

Let her time, and never ownt's his power, Which is the strongest of love, till this hour, Is the servier a consideration,

Or is office love of time consideration? If it is implicate. In the same sense, Love to allow if to turn state's evidence.

Love that Romeo's love is still left here, Is not shown, 'tis your fault, O be fair! Love much are you, to be deified, Is not perverse that a woman's mind Is so inconstant then the fickle wind I give encouragement in those who rafer, To your sweet heart's affectionate love. Is all in love wise and wishery ye love, Is not unconscious vation, till time ends, Is ruddies 'neath the arrow's coolness smart, Is not smiling, love him in a breathless, Is what of that? "I would if become the fair, Is and's affections blighted hopes to cure, Is not those wither'd hearts like some fair tree, Is and by blighting, is withered,

and like some monumental trophy forth, Is grow in time's memory to the time your worth.

For though thy love's hopes have in the spring time and life, e'en in the blossoming, Are snapped off in their early bud, by his cheek scenic and was ——his below your bespeak. Yet time your love again,

Is nature nurse and truth, Then such nature will not be, but he'll be forth. Then shall our tongues be loos'd from the constraint, Which now prest our lips, and we shall part Our passions in such glowing colours, you Shall see how much we've been to blame. And with such nature our dear love shall tell That Romeo himself, you'll own could no'er excel.

F. W.

From the Portland Advertiser.

Brooks' Letters.

No. LXVII.

Rome, October 7, 1833.

But up, up, I must be off. But what a lazy trunk I am to write to you from Rome! Here I am, at the very gates of the barriers of the Admiral, we witnessed the rising of the sun, and the setting of the sun, and the rising of the moon, and the setting of the moon, and the light and confusion which had hitherto upon the world from the exposure of the Admiral, and the light and confusion which had hitherto upon the world from the exposure of the Admiral, and the light and confusion which had hitherto upon the world from the exposure of the Admiral

JULY 2, 1850.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

R. R. Lavery's valuable communication, will appear next week.

"Ned Brandon, an under-consideration."

"The Surgeon Aboard" is well-shortly appear.

"Stanton, Ky." is informed that, in our estimation, Temperance is a well in sheep's clothing. Beware of it.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

We have received from Messrs. Carey, Lea & Blanchard, Breckenridge and Hughes's Discussion—The Illustrated Edition of Maria Edgeworth's Delightful "Adventures of a Gentleman in Search of a Horse"—with cuts. We shall notice them next week.

ORAL CONTESTS—*By Theodore Dwight*—published by Van Norden & Dwight, 146 Broadway, corner, *N. York.* This book is composed of extracts from "Sir Walter in a Convent," by Mrs. Rosel Maria Monk's "Awful Disclosures," and Cardinal Reed's "Secrets of Female Convents Disclosed"—with deductions therefrom intended to impress upon protestants, the duty of assisting in the establishment of nunneries under the guidance of catholic teachers, inasmuch as monneries and popish institutions are dangerous to the morals and good feeling to the inhabitants of a republican community. We wish the author had abstained from making extracts from such a work as that of Mary Monk. Monk is to say by the portion of this, the testimony of Maria Monk will give very little confidence, and only weakens the position he has taken, which is a good one, for surely a government cannot possibly exist that for prominent persons to send their children to catholic seminaries, where it they are not entirely under the influence of the priests who are most anxious for proselytes, or their young heads would be filled with the most absurd impressions of catholicism—they will at least be debarred from that instruction and observance of their book of duties, which they may afterwards form upon the mind of his or her offspring."—Texas up a hold in the way he should go," saith the scripture.

ROBERT ILLUSTRATED.—By A. Lidsey Doane, A. M., D. D. Published by the author" Cattle, Kind" Harper & Brothers, of New York, and sold by Perkins of Cincinnati.

This work, we should conceive will be a most valuable addition to the library of every surgeon throughout the Union. It treats upon tumours, fractures of the extremities and surgical operations, which are all illustrated by finely executed engravings. The author has certainly most been stated. We consider it a perfect work.

In this work we make no pressure to originality, thinking that the profession will be benefitted more by a compilation of facts than by an original book of theories. Our aim has been to be useful, in a humble manner to determine whether we are or are not successful."

We have received from Messrs. Harper & Brothers of New York, a beautiful work in one volume entitled Frank by Maria Edgeworth, in the author, the gentle reader would you have us say? Nothing! for the name of Maria Edgeworth speaks more in you than the highest eulogy could utter on her. What is in a name" forsooth does Shakspeare say? It is evident he was never a publisher or he would have known better, you want nothing further from us than mind reader, than the necessary information that the book is to be published of Mr. Perkins, of Cincinnati, but we do not mean to take leave of you without first telling you that the volume contains two beautiful line engravings by A. Dick, from drawings by W. Page.

THE MOCKERS' BOOK—*By a lady—Published by W. Marshall & Co.* The taste and discrimination for which the publishers of this book, is evinced to the utmost little book before us. It is a collection of gems from the most eminent of authors. Flowers sensibly to the bold. Its contents are as follows: The masonic hearts which engendered them, and in others still kept in a state of concealment, without one notation would be like the bright coronet—When no mention amongst a whole wood of flowers—Masonic Ode—Ode to Freemasonry—Masonic Hymn—Mrs Bailie and Mary Moore—*Dr. Barr*; Professor Wilson; Montgomery; Mary Howitt; Barrow; Archbishop Leighton; Addison and William Penn, we are sure that we have said enough to recommend it to every lassie who can obtain it.

THE EAGLE—Its physical condition and most remarkable phenomena, by W. Mallinger Higgins, fellow of the geological society of France and the natural philosophy of Gay's Lussiat, expressly embellished with four cuts, published by Messrs. Harper & Brothers, of New York, and sold by W. Perkins Clement street, Philadelphia.

We have to acknowledge the receipt of the above interesting and high finished work from the hands of them. We can much delighted with it, having rarely seen so much useful information compressed in so small a form. It is a needless to say that we shall not pay the purchaser were the price double what it is. Highly delighted as we have been with this pithy record of the earth's phenomena, we have not visited the state is not to be found in any other work of its size whatever. We conclude that we shall be doubly pleased with it from the beneficial reflections with which it is interspersed, by our who looks from "Nature up to Nature's God."

ECHOES.

There is one other subject of inquiry connected with the assemblage's as to which we have not heard a word worthy of notice in this place; and that is, the occasional sounds which echoes are produced. An echo is produced whenever sound meets with an obstacle of sufficient density to reflect it. The law by which the reflection of sound is governed are the same as those that influence light and heat. Every one is conscious, if it be obstructed by a plane surface, the direction of the sound is reflected

Philadelphia Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 1.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, from Bicknell's Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

ASHES
Pot, 1st sort ..... 00 @ 00
Pearl, 1st sort ..... 00 @ 00
BUTTER
Lab., 1 lb. ..... 15 @ 16
Firkin, 1st kind, No. ..... 00 @ 00
Do. 2 ..... 00 @ 00
Do. 3 ..... 00 @ 00
COAL
Lehigh, lon. ..... 4 00 @ 4 50
Schuylkill, ... @ ..
COFFEE, duty free
Java ..... 13 @ 13½
St. Domingo ..... 11½ @ 11½
Porto Rico ..... 12 @ 12½
Cuba ..... 12 @ 13
Laguira ..... 11½ @ 12
Mocha ..... 13 @ 14
COTTON, duty 5 cts per lb
FLAXSEED, duty free
Do. in Del'ware in bush. 1 25
Do. by the vessel ..... 1 20 @ 1 25
FEATHERS, duty free
S. C. and Geo. ..... 17 @ 18½
N. C. and Va. ..... 17 @ 18
FREIGHTS, duty free
To Liverpool, per quarter of 320 lbs. 7s 6d
Timothy bbl. ..... 3 00 @ 3 00
Flour, bush. ..... @ ..
Flaxseed, bush. ..... 7½ @ 12½
Cotton ..... @ ..
GRAIN, duty free
Rye ..... 70 @ 75
Corn, Penn. ..... 62 @ 64
Do. Del. ..... @ ..
Do. Md. ..... @ ..
Barley ..... @ ..
Oats ..... 31 @ 34
Beans, white ..... @ ..
Do. colored ..... @ ..
Peas, white ..... @ ..
Do. colored ..... @ ..
Buckwheat ..... @ ..
Clover Seed ..... @ ..
Timothy Seed, prime ..... @ ..
Do. common ..... @ ..
Flax Seed ..... @ ..
GUNPOWDER, duty free
Rifle ..... @ ..
Blasting ..... @ ..
Sporting ..... @ ..
HAY, duty free
Penn. ..... 90 @ 95
New Jersey ..... @ ..
Del. ..... @ ..
Md. ..... @ ..
HEMP, duty free
Russia, clean ..... @ ..
Do. outshot ..... @ ..
Manilla ..... @ ..
HIDES, duty free
Spanish, ... @ ..
Buenos Ayres ..... @ ..
Rio Grande ..... @ ..
Rio Janeiro ..... @ ..
Laguira ..... @ ..
Orinoco ..... @ ..
Maracaibo ..... @ ..
Curaçoa ..... @ ..
Jamaica ..... @ ..
Hayti ..... @ ..
Cuba ..... @ ..
Mexican ..... @ ..
Calf Skins ..... @ ..
IRON, duty free
Pig, No. 1 ..... @ ..
Do. No. 2 ..... @ ..
Do. No. 3 ..... @ ..
Bar, Swedes ..... @ ..
Do. English ..... @ ..
Do. Russia ..... @ ..
Do. American ..... @ ..
Nail Rod, No. ..... @ ..
Sheet ..... @ ..
LEAD, duty free
Pig ..... @ ..
Bar ..... @ ..
Sheet ..... @ ..
Shot ..... @ ..
LIQUORS, duty free
Brandy, Cognac ..... @ ..
Do. Peach ..... @ ..
Do. Apple ..... @ ..
Gin, Holland ..... @ ..
Do. American ..... @ ..
Rum, Jamaica ..... @ ..
Do. St. Croix ..... @ ..
Do. American ..... @ ..
Wine, Madeira ..... @ ..
Do. Lisbon ..... @ ..
Do. Sherry ..... @ ..
Do. Teneriffe ..... @ ..
Do. Port ..... @ ..
Do. Claret ..... @ ..
Do. Malaga ..... @ ..
Do. Champagne ..... @ ..
Do. Hock ..... @ ..
Do. Sicily ..... @ ..
Do. Tenedos ..... @ ..
Do. Cape ..... @ ..
Do. Lisbon ..... @ ..
Do. Port ..... @ ..
Do. Claret ..... @ ..
Do. Malaga ..... @ ..
Do. Champagne ..... @ ..
Do. Hock ..... @ ..
Do. Sicily ..... @ ..
Do. Tenedos ..... @ ..
Do. Cape ..... @ ..
MOLASSES, duty free
New Orleans ..... 33 @ 37
Muscovado, R. P. & S. ..... 00 @ 00
Do. inferior ..... @ ..
NAILS, duty free
Cut, 4d. ..... 4 50 @ 4 75
Do. 6d. ..... 4 50 @ 4 75
Do. 8d. ..... 4 50 @ 4 75
Do. 10d. ..... 4 50 @ 4 75
Do. 12d. ..... 4 50 @ 4 75
Do. 20d. ..... 4 50 @ 4 75
Do. 30d. ..... 4 50 @ 4 75
Do. 40d. ..... 4 50 @ 4 75
Do. 60

THE GLOBE

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

PAINTERS' PRAYERS.—Pay thou the penner in the day that thou comest to the yard day that may be set off, lest the good name of the law wendeth then thy bill: greeting.

Remember him of the quill, and the devils around him, and when thou wendest thy daughter to a man of her choice, send thou unto him a bountiful slice of the bridal loaf.

Borrow not that for which thy neighbor hath paid, but go and buy for thyself of him who hath it to sell.

Thou shalt not read thy neighbor's paper, nor neither him in the printed presence of it, yea, thou stand condemned in the sight of him who driveth the quill, and thy character be hawked about by poor children.—*Anon.*

A JUVENILE YANKEE TRICK.—In the village of New Bedford, (says the Providence Herald,) the boys were in the habit of playing at ball. A cross-grained old chap, who kept a cranberry store was somewhat annoyed by the juvenile sport; and whenever a ball came to his way would some upon it, take it into his store, and clap it into the store without ceremony. A few days since, having made a prize of one of the offensive articles as yourself, and adjourned to the store as soon found he had "caught a Tartar." A horrible explosion took place—the stores was blown to shivers—the store was shattered with the smoke—and about forty chaws worth of tobacker, wound in Virginia and Lexington, was entirely destroyed, and the owner of the same, lived on the south side of the river.

As the Fates would have it, heavy rains fell in the night previous to the regular day, which rendered the little river impassable. Its waters were raging, and its current becoming more rapid every hour.—The clergyman arrived at the time appointed at a point where he had been in the habit of fording the river; but it was as much as his life was worth to attempt to ford it, on this occasion. He turned his horse's head to return; when he was hailed by two voices on the opposite side of the stream—they were those of the bride and groom who engaged him to say.—After some debate it was agreed that the parties should proceed.

In the mean time the friend of the bridegroom arrived from the bride's house in the neighborhood. Then was proposed a new method of getting to the place of as never seen before,' and probably will not be again. The distance would be the average across on the margin of the river, while the parties stood on the opposite side.

After the ceremony was over, the groom tossed a few guilders across the river, which the fortune-teller picked up and pocketed as his fee, mounted his horse and proceeded homeward, and the married couple did the same.—*Ohio Journal.*

ASTRONOMICAL PRIZE.—Among all the varied forms and phrases in which exhibitions of the public, there is some more disgusting and ridiculous than that avaricious or dunderhead, who proposes to sell the persons of those who seem to consider it an indignity to be seen kissing with their hands, or performing any of the drudgeries of life: They think it ab-ve the dignity of a gentleman, in which character they would like to be considered, to aid their delicate fingers with a mean employment, as they would call such employment as most men engage in to earn, with honesty, their daily bread. Those who are thus affected with arrogance, would look upon it as an everlasting disgrace to be employed by their commercial acquaintance in the act of rolling a wheel-barrow through the streets, in the transaction of necessary business, as the immortal Franklin used to do through the streets of Philadelphia, or in tying provisions from the market, or in tilling the land. This foolish pride is often a heavy tax, levied upon the purse of its possessor, for, often do we see a person, in order to keep up appearances, expending his money, and subjecting himself almost to starvation, and to every domestic inconvenience, to prevent his pride being mortified, and to support his assumed dignity. Such fools are to be met in the more genteel society, as perfectly useless as the gold-ed butterfly which hovers above the flowers in the sunshine of summer, but as sweeps away by the cold blasts of autumn.

REMARKABLE ANECDOTE.

The particulars of the following very striking incident we lately read to be a friend, of Mr. Alfred, within the range of his personal knowledge; and having the most perfect confidence in his veracity, we anticipate not to give it as such to our readers—In a sea port town on the western coast of England, some years ago, there was notice given of a sermon to be preached on Sunday evening, on a Thursday dinner then. The preacher was a man of great celebrity in his calling; and consequently, large were down the room object of the discourse—to enforce the duty of a strict observance of the Sabbath—and to expose all evening audience. After the usual oratory of prayer, and hymn of praise, the preacher gave out his text, and proceeded to proceed with the sermon, when he suddenly paused, leaned his head for a few minutes, and seemed a few moments. It was imagined that he had become indisposed; but he soon recovered himself, and, informing the congregation, said, that before entering upon his discourse, he begged to mention to them a short incident—(it is now nearly fifteen years," said he, "since I was that within this place of worship,) and the circumstance, though not easily probably remember, the more so that which has now brought me to this place, in order to keep up appearances, expending his money, and subjecting himself almost to starvation, and to every domestic inconvenience, to prevent his pride being mortified, and to support his assumed dignity. Such fools are to be met in the more genteel society, as perfectly useless as the gold-ed butterfly which hovers above the flowers in the sunshine of summer, but as sweeps away by the cold blasts of autumn.

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Hope.—A commendation for the realities of life, none regarded by those who have the least to lose, since they are generally rendered much happier by reposition that they would be by possession.

Housekeeper.—The imaginary melody with which some are taught who have no ear.

Idol.—What many worship in their own shape who would be shocked at doing it in any other.

Immortality.—of modern charm—Drawing in one, cannot open the house for the sake of the next door.

Indigestion, Industry.—Two words which were never found together.

Infant.—A mysterious noise sent to us from the unknown country, one which, after performing twelve months, and giving warning to the former, before he can swim, or fly, or run, or do anything but cry, proceeds to die.

Knowledge.—A modish removal from the mountain of our ignorance.

Lawyer.—A family learned exclusively upon road and which there is therefore a sort of country in not exercising as they actually as we can. We may say with Titus, that we have lost a day if it have passed without our forgiving. The pilgrims at Mecca proceeds as especial sort of their devotion, that they call upon the Prophet to preserve them from interruptions.

Lark.—The comic chorister, that first sets the light of heaven in music.

Learning.—Too often a knowledge of words and an ignorance of things; a mere act of memory which may be exercised without common sense.

Legwood.—A dye much used in the manufacture of wine.

Labyrinth.—See Law.

Lamentation.—Adding a few years to the wrong end of life, and surprising ourself to sorrow.

Lottery.—The only game of chance where you are certain to lose your money.

Lover.—One who in his desire to obtain possession of another, has lost possession of himself.

Marriage.—That which all births have produced in about equal proportions; so much easier is it to die for religion than to live for it.

Marriage.—Taking a yoke-fellow, who may lighten the burden of existence if you pull together, or render it insupportable if you drag different ways.

Mary.—"I had rather be merry Mary," says Sir Thomas Wroton, "than fory Decembers;" and yet in his old age he was anxious to prolong the name of his daughter.

And from the dregs of life thought to receive
What the first sprightly running would not give."

Melancholy.—Log wounds to Heaven.

Mill, Cog. The joint production of the cow and the mouse.

Now.—See Snuffbox.

Nonsense.—Generally applied to any sense that happens to suffer from our own.

A POLITE SEA ROBBER.

We often read of extremely polite and gentlemanly highwaymen, who rob with such marvellous courtesy, that a man can hardly feel it in his heart to withhold his watch, his purse, or loaded of gems and chains, that he may chance to have about him. But it is not often we meet with a gentleman of a like persuasion who can represented as a most brutal and unfeeling sea robber. Such, however, is the character given, by reason their characters from unmitigated odium. Such being their general reputation, it is with no slight feeling of relief that we read the account so polished and courteous a villain, as the one described below. It is extracted from the "Adventures of a Wanderer." He had shipped at New Orleans, on board a vessel commanded by a Captain Rowland of Boston, and was returning. We got (says he) under way, and proceeded down the river and out into the gulf, as far as called the English Turn, when a boat, manned by twelve or fourteen men, came off from the shore, and when they had arrived within hail, they called to us, and asked if we wanted a pilot. The captain answered, "No," whereupon the man in the stern of the boat ordered some of the men to get out their oars. These was handed him, and it being made fast to the boat, he came aboard, with the two officers following. The men on board with all his men, excepting four, who remained in the boat. The captain then remarked that was a tall man, dark complexioned, and terrible in appearance. His eyes were black and piercing, his nose slightly Roman, and wore a huge pair of mild whiskers. His hair was also black, curling close to his head, and sun burnt. He saluted the captain in a courteous manner, and presented the pocket-book, pistols placed two of his men upon the scuttle to prevent any of the crew from escaping off deck, while he with two of his gang stuck close to the captain and mate. "Now, Gentlemen," said the pirate, "I must request all your passengers to come on deck." I did as I was ordered, and found there were a lady and two small children, and a gentleman who had been making a visit to his friends in New Orleans, but having received a letter supposing that the death of a near relation had left him heir to a large fortune, had resolved to hasten to his home, which was London. These persons came on deck. The lady was much frightened, but the pirate told them to be under no apprehension, and searched her with baggage which would not have disgraced the court of Great Britain. The pirate gave some orders to bring up the gentleman's trunk. The trunk was laid at his feet. "Now," said he, "bring up the captain and mate's property." They also were conducted. He then proceeded to overhaul the captain's trunk, which contained "no great shakes." "Captain, you have a very poor kit!" said he, with a scornful smile.

The pirate then examined the passenger's trunk. It contained about four hundred and forty dollars in specie. In taking the money out of the trunk, one of the letter containing the information in respect to the fortune fell out. The pirate picked it up, broke the seals, and, giving a significant glance at the gentleman, read every word of the letter, folded it carefully and laid it down. He then turned to the passenger, and, pointing to the letter, he said, "Sir," answered the captain. "How much have his passage cost?" inquired the pirate. "Two hundred and twenty dollars," replied the captain. "Then you must pay me two hundred and twenty dollars," said the pirate, "for I am now master of this vessel." "and he," it will treat fairly by us." "Gentlemen," said he, "I will treat fairly by you all when I arrive in Liverpool, two dollars to pay the porter for carrying your trunk." "and the passenger, "for the passage in London will cost you £6," he counted out the money and placed it with the two dollars; "and that will come to five shillings, and you may want it more than I do, therefore I will return it to you." He then went with the crew, "and let true that will not be returned, for we are honest men." The pirate then searched of three several times in the passengers, gave the trunk to the mate, and told him to carry it down into the cabin. He then courteously asked the name of the ship, and the name of the captain, and answered that it was half past eleven. "You watch takes my fancy mightily," said the pirate, "and I must recommend you to put it into his fob with great precipitance, and walked away to the forecastle. He then gave two or three orders to the men. Two of them scrambled up, and the rest came rowing down into the boat. "Now, sir," said he, "bring me the small arms you can find," said the pirate. The mate brought up a brace of pistols, a cutlass, and an old fowling piece and a pair of pistols. "Now, sir," he, turning to the sailors, "if any of you have a mind to change your situations for better pay and I promise you three months' pay in advance for one month after, and rum I'll have! But stop!" cried he, "you lads I had almost forgotten; rather than not have a little of your worldly concerns, you had better remain where you are, and make the best of it." The succeeded captain was accompanied with tears. She had gone on for some time in this manner, when the pirate thus addressed her: "Avast! avast! there, that's enough. I'd sooner face a battery of cannon than a woman in a fit of hysterical eloquence!" He then ordered some brandy to be served out to the crew. The liquor was served round out a glassful for him, where he said, "Stop! stop! now, my brethren, you must not be in a hurry at all, with much remorse, "that were afterwards the mortal fate of those two young men I do not know, but many years ago at Tyburn, for the crime of forgery, the second of the three was executed for the crime of murder, in the jail of the city. The third, my brethren"—and here the preacher paused for some endeavour, while he paused, and wiped large drops from his brow, "the third, my brethren, is he who at present stand to address you—listen to him."

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Idol.—What many worship in their own shape who would be shocked at doing it in any other.

Immortality.—of modern charm—Drawing in one, cannot open the house for the sake of the next door.

Indigestion, Industry.—Two words which were never found together.

Infant.—A mysterious noise sent to us from the unknown country, one which, after performing twelve months, and giving warning to the former, before he can swim, or fly, or run, or do anything but cry, proceeds to die.

Knowledge.—A modish removal from the mountain of our ignorance.

Lawyer.—A family learned exclusively upon road and which there is therefore a sort of country in not exercising as they actually as we can. We may say with Titus, that we have lost a day if it have passed without our forgiving. The pilgrims at Mecca proceeds as especial sort of their devotion, that they call upon the Prophet to preserve them from interruptions.

Lark.—The comic chorister, that first sets the light of heaven in music.

Learning.—Too often a knowledge of words and an ignorance of things; a mere act of memory which may be exercised without common sense.

Legwood.—A dye much used in the manufacture of wine.

Three cheers was the only reply. The gallant crew rose, as a single man, with a resolution of yielding up their lives, sooner than surrender their vessel. Orders while each stepped forth, and hugged on a pewter, then he might be persuaded to apply the wind." It was a glorious moment, and made an impression on the hearts of all witnessing it, never to be forgotten.

All then took leave of every officer, and of every man, in the most cheerful manner, with a shake of the hand, as if they already knew that their fate was decreed; and one and another, as they parted over the side to take their stations in the boats, could be heard, in their own peculiar manner to say out, "I say, Sam Jones, I leave you my best jacket and trowsers, shewed away in my bags" and, "Bill Carus, you may have the tarpaulin hat, and Grumpy Jones and them petticoat trousers that I got on Malta—and now, lads, be sure you go handsomely about it, and don't let us"—In the manner did each this make his exit will, to which the writer was witness, and which "*last will and testament*" he caused to be executed to the very letter.

It was about nine o'clock, on the night of the 6th of September, 1804, that this third and last attempt was made. The Nautilus had been ordered to follow the first-rigid closely in, to pick up and bring out her boat's crew, in case they should succeed in the asylum. Hence, though it was very dark, we never lost sight of her, as I had been directed, by the first Lieutenant of the Nautilus, to keep close to her, and command, in the absence of Somers, to keep constant watch of her motions, and, if possible, to aid her.

At the end of an hour, about 10 o'clock, P. M. while I was engaged in the duty, the awful explosion took place. For a moment, the sea appeared as if whole heavens around, while the terrific concussion caused every timber in the ship to tremble violently again, and every object veiled in a darkness of double gloom. On being relieved from the deck, I was ordered to precede the entire crew; but, quickly the fire-ball ceased to burn, and the smoke, and dust, and confusion and alarm, was heard from the inhabitants on shore. The ketch was no more to be seen, and the order was now given by Reed, to "*show a light*"—which was immediately answered by a return of the same equal number of guns, of heavy calibre, from the fortress on shore, and from the gun-boats. We proceeded then not: one thought and one feeling had taken full possession of the minds of every officer and man.

An instant after moment passed by, without bringing with it the preconcerted signal of the boat, the gallant Somers, accompanied by his brave band of lighted lanterns, hung themselves over the sides of the vessel, all their hopes, and all their fears, on the action, in which an object, on its surface, can be seen at a great distance, and which was to accomplish something which would give assurance of its safety. Still the boat came, and no signal was given; and in a new-lowered position, and with a new crew, on the fearful alternative—of leaving themselves up rather than be taken prisoners, or of blowing up at the outset of the enterprise, had been as bravely and gallantly taken by the crew. At the same time of the explosion, had but proceeded as far into the harbor as the fortress, and, at the call of the session of Somers to carry her, before setting her on fire, confirmed upon the vessel, to tell the tale of her gallant fate.

To our astonishment, we learned next day, that Lieut. Israel, a gallant youth, who had been sent with the ketch Mastico, to assist in the attack, and who was under way in the ketch, had accompanied him in the boat, and had been taken with the crew.

Such was the end of the noble fellows, who, a few days before, were assembled around the locker, in the lighted bosom na of the vessel's fleet, of equal force with themselves, to receive their parting orders, and within a pistol shot of a shore battery; an achievement which was considered by their gallant leader as lacking assists, and keeping up an incessant fire of cannon and musketry. Little more remains to be told. Of our gallant Commodore in the "Constitution," stood ready to take the first in battery, and then enable us, if necessary, to obey the signal for "close action"—a signal which had already been flying more than half an hour, when the boat was to be seen, and at last, from the forecastle of the fight, could not be—*Naval Magazine for March.*

The following beautiful extract is taken from the Farm of Four Oaks, by Mrs. Sedgwick, a popular writer in this country:

"There is scarcely a profession in which the sympathies of its professors are more painfully exercised than that of the physician. Scarcely a day passes but he is called to the bed of hopeless sickness; and that too, in the midst of the members of a family, all gathered together by the closest bonds of love! How painful a it to enter into the sacred circle of domestic affection, and, as a mere stranger, to witness the agony, &c. Also, to refund the sum of money, &c. Also, to refund the sum of money, &c. Also, to refund the sum of money